

A PAGE OF FUN AND FROLIC IN PICTURES AND PARAGRAPHS

Just Folks

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OVER THE CRIB

Over the crib where the baby lies
 Countless beautiful visions rise
 Which only the mothers and fathers see,
 Visions of splendor that is to be,
 Pictures of laughter and joy and song
 As the years come sweeping us all along.
 Care never startles the happy eyes
 Over the crib where the baby lies.

A wonderful baby lying there!
 And strangers smile at the happy pair,
 Proud and boastful, for all they see
 Is the dimpled chin and the dimpled knee;
 But never a little one comes to earth
 That isn't a wonderful babe at birth,
 And never a mother who doesn't see
 Glorious visions of joy to be.

Over the crib where the baby lies
 Dreams of splendor and pride arise,
 Deeds of valor and deeds of love
 Hover about and shine above.
 The tiny form, and the future glows
 With a thousand dreams which the mother knows,
 And beauty dances before her eyes
 Over the crib where the baby lies.

Yet we smile at her and we smile at him,
 For we are old and our eyes are dim
 And we have forgotten and don't recall
 The visions we saw when our babes were small,
 Yet world-wide over the mothers dream
 And ever they see in a golden stream
 Wonderful joys in the by-and-by
 Over the cribs where their babies lie.

Ye TOWNE GOSSIP

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By K. C. B.

THERE ARE two friends.

I HAVE in mind.

AND ONE of them.

IS ALWAYS pleasant.

AND NEVER argues.

AND TAKES for granted.

EVERYTHING I say.

AND AGREES with me.

THAT BLACK is white.

FOR HE hates disputes.

AND I could go on.

FOR A century.

AND NEVER quarrel.

WITH THIS good friend.

AND THE other friend.

IS A noisy cuss.

AND BLUSTERS in.

LIKE THE winds of March.

AND SITS him down.

AND LIGHTS his pipe.

AND PEACEFULLY.

WE WILL converse.

FOR A minute or two.

AND I'll say something.

AND HE'll rise up.

AND SAY to me.

"YOU'RE ENTIRELY wrong."

AND THEN we'll start.

AND IT won't be long.

AND IT seems almost.

WE'LL COME to blows.

AND THEN somehow.

WE'LL WORK it around.

SO WE will agree.

OR PRETEND we do.

AND PEACE will come.

FOR ANOTHER minute.

AND HE'll say something.

AND I'll rise up.

AND SAY he's crazy.

AND WE'll start again.

BUT WHEN he goes.

WE'RE ALWAYS friends.

AND SOMEHOW or other.

WHEN HE comes in.

THOUGH I always know.

WE ARE going to fight.

I WELCOME him.

WITH OPEN arms.

WHILE MY peaceful friend.

SORT OF cozes in.

AND I get no thrill.

WHEN I see him come.



I THANK you.

Abe Martin



Little children don't run 't meet
 their parents like they used to, an'
 we wonder if anything has come
 between them. We counted fourteen
 women swingin' by their teeth at the
 last circus. Th' stunt seems so easy
 it's strange society don't like it up.

The army of the United States, as
 defined in the new law, comprises
 the regular army, the national guard
 and organized reserves.

Little Bonny's

Note Book

By Lee Page



I was just starting to go out this
 afternoon and I smelt something
 smelling like pies, thinking, G. pies.
 And I went back to the kitchen
 and looked in and Nora was just tak-
 ing one out of the oven, being a
 bewty looking pie and smelling
 more like pies in general than what it
 did like any particular kind, me
 saying, Hello Nora, wats you mak-
 ing, pie?

You aint blind, are yo? sed Nora.
 Meaning certenly pies, and I stood
 there a while smelling at it and then
 I sed, Hay Nora, I bet I can tell wat
 kind it is in one bite with my eyes
 shut.
 Youre a smart boy all rite, sed
 Nora.
 Yes and you can tie a hankerchief
 around them too, if you want, I
 sed. Meaning my eyes, and Nora sed,
 I know wat kind it is, that's enuff
 for me.
 And she started to do things ar-
 round the kitchen as if the argu-
 ment was over, and pritty soon I
 sed, Well hay Nora, I may not be
 home for supper, I may go around
 to my cuzin Arties, how about me
 having my piece of pie now in case
 I aint home for supper?
 How about you clearing out of

MUTT AND JEFF—The Song Has Nothing to Do With the Idea

By Bud Fisher



POLLY AND HER PALS—The Cat Was Perfectly Safe All the Time

By Cliff Sterrett



BARNEY GOOGLE—Barney Doesn't Even Want a Speaking Acquaintance With Him

By Billy De Beck



hear and going about your business?
 and Nora.
 Meaning no.

Proving its no use arguing with
 a woman who makes up her
 mind, and I went out and got in
 a game of Cops and Robbers and wen
 Nora brat the pie in at supper it
 was apple with raisins in, being my
 favorite kind next to peach next to
 lemon mering.

The war department in one year
 shows a savings amounting to \$40,
 023,339.96. Economies have been ef-
 fected in practically every depart-
 ment of the army through business-
 like methods.

SUNSHINE PELLETS

By W. F. Thompson

I do not like thee, Dr. Fell,
 The reason why I will not tell;
 But this I know, and know full well,
 Because I owe thee, Dr. Fell.

The shallow well in polluted soil
 is merely a cess-pool for filtered
 sewage.

Guard your health in your youth
 and your health will guard you in
 your old age.

Plague prevention is much easier
 than plague eradication—and much
 cheaper.

The fellow who has no time for
 his health today will have no health
 for his time tomorrow.

A soiled loaf is a spoiled loaf,
 and all unwrapped bread, exposed
 to dust and flies, is soiled.

If human kind had a market

value of 20 cents, on the hoof,
 public health work would not be so
 difficult.

Self-preservation is the first law
 of nature, but, like many other
 health laws, is often not enforced.

When the baby yells because a
 pin is sticking him, soothing syrup

will make him insensible to the
 pain, but it won't pull the pin.

The Association of the Army of
 the United States, which comprises
 the regular army, the national guard
 when in the service of the United
 States, and the organized reserves,
 has been formed as a national or-
 ganization which embraces the en-
 tire country and its territorial pos-

sessions. The national headquarters
 are in San Francisco.

The house of representatives in
 Washington recently passed
 \$17,000,000 soldier hospital, mak-
 ing immediately available \$1,
 000,000 for beginning construction
 of institutions in 13 of the veter-
 bureau districts. Total capacity
 these hospitals will be 5,450 beds.

CASEY THE COP—Buzz Around

By H. M. Talbot



"THAT LITTLE GAME"

By B. Link

